

A Little Heaven's Rubbing Off On Me

George Strait

I used to like making love
And then getting up and never having to explain
I've always been free, I never could see me
Dragging no ball and chain I like running around and being tied down
Never was my cup of tea
But since I've been holding an angel
A little heaven's rubbing off on me And I'm beginning to like
Just sitting and holding hands
Looking into her eyes
I'm thinking about future plans And then I get the feeling that the life
That I'd been leading ain't all it's cracked up to be
Since I've been holding an angel
A little heaven's rubbing off on me I used like to spend the night
Sitting on an old bar stool
Drinking wine and killing time
With all of those other fools But since you took my hand
I think I understand it ain't the way it outta be
Since I've been holding an angel
A little heaven's rubbing off on me And I'm beginning to like
Just sitting and holding hands
Looking into her eyes
I'm thinking about future plans And then I get the feeling that the life
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